

OUR SICK TIGRESS.

Cleopatra, the Beauty of Central Park's Zoo, Prostrated by Grip.

Device by Which the Great Cat Is Given Medicine.

Pathetic Solitude of Tom, the Invalid Tigress's Consort.

Cleopatra lies at death's door, a sufferer with grip. Not the "divine feline," nor "our own Fanny," nor yet Mrs. Brown-Potter, but the beautiful tigress of the Central Park collection.



CLEOPATRA THE INVALID.

Readers of THE EVENING WORLD will recall how the children mourned when Mr. Crowley died, and a visit to Central Park would satisfy them that the sick tigress has a host of friends. Little friends and friends of a larger growth, who will sincerely mourn, should the malady that is causing so many fatalities among our human population take her off.

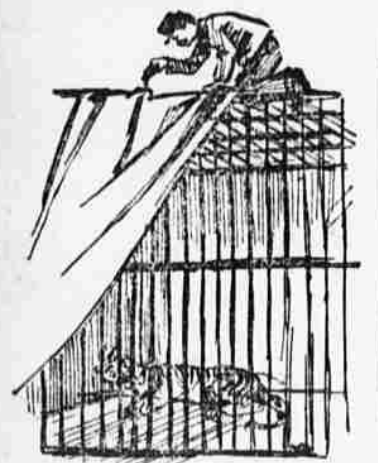
Cleopatra lies in a corner of her great cage in the lion house, on the floor, oblivious to the throng of people who gather before the bars and ask questions of her nurse and keeper, Hughey Downey, and to any sympathetic words about the poor sufferer.

The sick tigress breathes with an apparent effort. She is restless, and occasionally her brightly marked legs twitch nervously, or the tail moves back and forth impatiently.

Her great yellow eyes open and close, and she sometimes starts and half rises, then drops back in sheer weakness.

Plainly poor Cleopatra, the queen of the Central Park Menagerie, has a fever and is very ill.

Here is a nice bit of fresh meat, horseshoe from the Menagerie butcher shop at Sixty-sixth street and Eighth avenue. But it may remain by her side a week; she has no appetite, and only partakes sparingly of the milk and beef tea that is provided for her by Hughey Downey, drinking about two quarts of the concoction in twenty-four hours.



POURING CANTON OIL ON HER LEON.

A week ago last Monday Cleopatra came down with grip, she had evidently caught cold through the open doors of the lion house that cold Saturday. She coughed, sneezed, and was irritable. She was cross even to Tom, her noble husband, and poor old Tom went away into the irritable corner of the cage and gnawed at her reproachfully and half wonderingly.

For these two royal tigers from the jungles of Bengal have shown no quiescence during the five years since May 1, 1926, when Cleopatra was brought from Hamburg to be the wife of big, handsome Tom.

Tom's wife has achieved considerable fame for her kindly disposition and even temper. Playful as a kitten, this giant cat has delighted her children, friends by her action with a wooden ball such as are used in bowling alleys, and when the grave and serious old Tom has dozed of a warm afternoon, the graceful Cleopatra has crept stealthily up and cooed him ever so quietly with her velvet paw, startling him from his sleep, then scampering away.

No other living creature could do that with impunity, and at first Tom would start up with a furious growl, and while he lashed the air with his tail, his cruel claws would protrude from their velvet sockets.



LICKING MEDICINE OFF HER PAW.

But he got used to his wife's playful pranks, and on such occasions would only open his eyes lazily and drop off to sleep again.

And now here is Cleopatra lying quiet and motionless in a corner, and Tom looks on and plays wonders what it is all about.

When the tigress showed the first symptoms of illness Downey rushed to the office of Curator Conklin, who is family physician to all the animals as well, and "Dr. Conklin" hurried to the lion house.

He pronounced it a case of grip; but how to give the patient proper medical treatment was a problem more easily propounded than solved.

It would be as much as one's life was worth to enter the cage with a sick tigress.

By the use of the long pole, with which Downey covers the animals, Cleopatra was made to open her mouth, showing not only the rows of sharp and cruel fangs, but her tongue, all coated with white and inflamed catarrh at the tongue.

Clearly something must be done. Cleopatra had eaten nothing during the whole day, Mon-

day, whereas her usual diet included twelve pounds of fresh meat from the butcher of a horse killed but a few hours before. Not was useless to attempt to give her medicine in her meat.

Mr. Conklin hit upon a plan. One of the distinguishing peculiarities of all the cat species is their way of washing themselves by lapping with the tongue.

A quart bottle of an emulsion of cod liver oil combined with extract of malt and hypophosphates of lime and soda was procured, and then Hugh Downey, who boasts as great an affection for his four-footed charges as ever a father had for his children, clambered upon the foot of the cage.

Reaching a point directly over the sick tigress, Downey uncorked the bottle of medicine and poured from it so that the syrup-like stream should fall upon Cleopatra's beautiful paws.

The desired effect was produced, for Cleopatra lapped up enough energy to wash her paws.

Like human sufferers from the grip, she has had many ups and downs. Last Sunday she seemed to have passed the crisis and to be on a fair road to recovery. She ate a little meat, and Mr. Conklin improved the opportunity by putting in the meat a powder of iodine of iodine, but for a week he has been fearful that the life of the beautiful animal could not be saved.

In health Cleopatra weighed 350 pounds, but in these ten days of sickness she has wasted away fully forty pounds, and she is so thin that one might almost count her ribs.

A certain has been stretched across the front of the cage occupied by the sick tigress, but though she was almost entirely hidden from their view, thousands of children have passed before the cage and spoken sympathetically of the sick tigress, pitying Hugh Downey with questions about her sufferings.

Yesterday afternoon it was found necessary to remove her to the next cage while Tom was let out into the outdoor cage, the only door being from the rear of Cleopatra's cage.

It was his first opportunity this year to get a sniff of fresh air and bask in the warm sun, but the old tiger growled and snarled. His ears lay back and he showed his fangs and hissed and ran round and round the cage, refusing at first to go out.

It is said that in their native jungle, when the female feline sick her mate stays with her, guarding her at all arms, and Hughey Downey says that old Tom would rather forego the outdoor pleasures and remain by his sick mate.

Tom and Cleopatra are about of an age—years ago. Tom is much the larger of the two, and more ferocious. Both were imported by Hogenberg, a Hamburg dealer in animals. Tom came to Central Park April 9, 1926, and Cleopatra followed on May 1, 1926. She cost \$1,000, and is considered the finest animal in the Central Park collection.

Three years ago Cleopatra gave birth to a litter of three cubs, but all three died when only a day old, and for days afterwards the mourning of the dumb mother was pitiful.

The babies were taxidermied by Prof. Jeness Richardson for the Museum of Natural History.

NEW YORK'S BIG PROTEST.

Bank and Exchange Presidents Go to Oppose the Interest Bill.

A big delegation of fifty New York bankers, brokers and merchants went up to Albany this morning to unite protest against the passage of the bill now pending before the Legislature to reduce the legal rate of interest from 6 to 5 per cent. in this State.

The delegation included representatives of all the big cities in the dry goods district, the Clearing House Association, the Cotton Exchange, the Produce Exchange, besides a number of prominent downtown business men.

Among them were Manager Camp, of the Clearing House; President J. Edward Simmons, of the Fourth National Bank; President H. W. Cannon, of the Chase National Bank; President E. H. Perkins, of the Importers and Traders; Pres. F. W. Laffen, of the Gallatin National Bank; W. A. Nash, of the Cora Exchange Bank; Pres. Arthur Davis, of the Western National; J. T. Agnew, of the Union National; Pres. Charles W. Lee, of the Cotton Exchange; Pres. C. S. Smith, of the Chamber of Commerce; A. D. Julliard and F. G. Teft.

SHOT HIMSELF IN THE HEAD.

A Young Man Found Dying in a Yard at 5 A. M.

Shortly after 5 o'clock this morning people in the neighborhood of 61 East Sixteenth street were startled from their slumbers by the report of a pistol shot.

They traced the echo of the shot into the yard at 61, where an unknown man was found lying on the ground with a bullet hole in his head.

After lying beside the body indicated that the wound was self-inflicted. The man, who was still alive but unconscious, was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where he died at 8:30 o'clock without having uttered a word.

He was about twenty-five years old, with black hair and mustache. He wore a black shirt, a black derby hat and laced shoes.

Collected Somewhere Anyhow.

First Merchant—Note the bank of Debit is having a run on it.

Second Merchant—Indeed?

First Merchant—I passed the place today, and I noticed that the bank had a run on it.

Second Merchant—Why did they collect there?

First Merchant—Because they couldn't collect there.

For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I both took very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife's skin headache, and relieved me of a dainty, tired feeling. We both center take Hood's Sarsaparilla again this spring. J. H. FRANK, Supt. Granite Hallway Co., Concord, N. H.

N. B.—If you have decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

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\$60,000 FOR A BRIBE FUND.

Byrnes Says He Knows Who Got It from Race-Track Gamblers.

Wholesale Charges of Crookedness Against Owners of Race Horses.

Gamblers, business men, clergymen, in fact all persons who are interested, either in fostering the race track, or in the money to be made by betting on the races, were deeply stirred up this morning by Inspector Byrnes' charges that a corruption fund of between \$50,000 and \$60,000 was collected to bribe the Police Department to allow pool-selling in this city, and that \$15,000 was contributed by race track owners to secure favorable legislation for the bookmakers at Albany.

The chief Inspector makes sweeping charges against the Dwyer Brothers in particular, and race-track and race-horse owners in general.

The Chief Inspector's charges were in the nature of a defense of the Police Department, which, he said, had been put in a false position in the effort to suppress pool-selling.

If the police have not been successful at all times in closing the poolrooms, it was not on account of the influence of the corruption fund of which no one in the department received a cent, but on account of legal juggling in behalf of the offenders.

Owners of race tracks last year were taxed, according to the Inspector, to "kick" the authorities, and for this purpose contributed between \$50,000 and \$60,000.

A man of national reputation, worth millions, who has an interest in a track, collected this money, said Inspector Byrnes this morning. He gave the money to another man who acted as a go-between, and this man gave it to a number to pay over. It is a very simple matter, said the Inspector, to never get out of a man's pocket a cent of it, and the gambler was just so much ahead.

The Inspector said that he should consider with District Attorney Quinn and bring the matter before the Grand Jury.

"Do you know who collected the money?" asked the reporter.

"I do, but will not make public their names just now," he said.

"Have you evidence enough to convict?" Mr. Byrnes at first said no. Then he added: "I will take back. It is not probable that the men concerned will really resist each other, and they are the only ones who know anything about it."

"Then you have no positive knowledge that the alleged assessments were made?" "Well, it is not certain, but I have certain facts on Broadway among men who have ways and means of finding out such matters."

"Race tracks have been a source of trouble for some time. I am sure that the men who are in the business are not interested in the race track, but in the money to be made by betting on the races."

"I know of only one race-track owner who is a member of the race track. The rest are in the business for money only."

"And as far as race-track owners are concerned, most of them, I might say, are thieves, robbers and murderers."

"If the number of victims of this class of crime in New York and neighboring cities was known it would make a startling record."

"Don't you think it odd, Inspector," asked the reporter, "that such clever rogues should contribute large sums of money without being detected that it would be used for their benefit?"

"No, these fellows are the biggest kind of fools. They will not think of questioning the purpose in question. The fellow who has his money is laughing at them. It was a clever scheme. The report was repeated in 'That's All.'"

W. H. HURLBERT'S DEFENSE.

Was His Secretary the Murray Whom Gladys Evelyn Knew?

(SPECIAL CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)

LONDON, April 15.—In the case of Gladys Evelyn Murray versus William Henry Hurlbert, the London medical and theatrical agent, with whom the plaintiff yesterday swore that she had lived, stated that he knew the defendant as Mr. Murray and that the plaintiff was to be married to him. He had not the slightest doubt as to his identity, or about his valuing the plaintiff's house.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hurlbert testified that in September she was cook in plaintiff's employ. She identified the defendant as the Murray who had been living with her husband. She recognized him by the mark on the back of his head as by the shape of his head, (laughter.)

On one occasion the defendant complimented her on her cooking and said he would like to retain her services when he married Mrs. Evelyn.

On cross-examination Mrs. Hurlbert said that she did not know the defendant as a widow. On one occasion the defendant said that a blue dress would do for the wedding.

The Attorney-General, Sir Richard Evershed, Webster, Q. C., then opened the case for the defense. He said he would call Mr. Hurlbert, and other witnesses, and it would be for the jury to decide whether the defendant was the man who had been living with her husband.

The case would be found to be a gross and wicked attempt to levy blackmail upon a gentleman against whom there had never been a breath of scandal.

It was untrue that Mr. Hurlbert had ever passed under any other name. From 1882 until 1900 he had used the name of William Hurlbert, a person named Wilfred Murray, whose hand-writing was marvellously like the defendant's. Murray had disappeared towards the close of 1900.

The defendant had only seen the plaintiff on one occasion.

At the conclusion of the Attorney-General's address Mr. Hurlbert was examined.

He repeated the facts stated by Sir Richard Webster, and added that Murray had asked him to pay for a post-office order for two pounds ten shillings which Murray intended to send to Mrs. or Miss Evelyn in Paris.

The witness denied having ever written any of the alleged blackmail letters. He resided in England since 1880 and was married in 1884.

Collected Somewhere Anyhow.

First Merchant—Note the bank of Debit is having a run on it.

Second Merchant—Indeed?

First Merchant—I passed the place today, and I noticed that the bank had a run on it.

READY WITH DEATH'S CHAIR.

Preparations Again Made for an Electrocuting at Sing Sing.

Warden Brush Not Yet Served with a Stay in McIlvaine's Case.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

Since April 15—As matters stand, McIlvaine and Trezza, the condemned murderers, are to suffer the penalty of their crimes—death by electricity—some time during the week beginning at midnight next Sunday.

Through the newspapers Warden Brush has been informed that a stay, alleged to have been employed by the brother and sister of McIlvaine, has secured a stay of execution pending appeal to the United States Supreme Court on some technicality.

No writ, however, has as yet been served on Warden Brush, and he has no official knowledge that any stay has been granted.

McIlvaine has never seen this lawyer, who has come into the case at this eleventh hour, after other lawyers have succeeded in doing no more than to delay execution by resorting to all the tricks of the trade which the peculiar style of the law makes possible.

Mr. McIlvaine's lawyer, Mr. Andrew, of New York, came here last Sunday at Gov. Miller's request and examined McIlvaine as to his sanity.

They had a long conversation with him and thoroughly examined him. They returned to the result of their examination, but it is understood at the prison that the report will be that McIlvaine is sane.

McIlvaine told the doctors that he did not want a commutation of sentence, as he would rather be killed now than remain in prison all his life.

McIlvaine has not changed in his conduct. He is still the same man who was found guilty of the murder of William McKinley, and who was sentenced to death by the State of New York.

While informed Trezza that his application for a new trial had been denied, the lawyer wrote that he would immediately apply for a stay of execution, pending an appeal to the United States Supreme Court, and that there was no doubt that the stay would be secured. Accordingly Trezza ceased to be in fear of death next week.

The letter cheered up Trezza very much and he appeared to think that there was really hope that his life would not be taken.

While the Warden has thus been unofficially informed that it is improbable that he will be called upon to preside at an electrocution before he goes out of office, the arrangements have all been completed for making the first great experiment with the instruments of death. Sing Sing is again happy.

Since the preparations made last October for the death of Wood, the colored murderer, a new death chamber has been erected. This is a frame structure built at the southern end of the death cell building.

In it have been placed the switchboard with its electricity measuring instruments and the fatal switch, the death chair itself, the electrodes and all the other necessary apparatus.

The dynamo generating the current for the electrocution have long been in place and they are kept constantly in working order by the electricians.

Since the death chamber has been finally prepared all these instruments of death have been fully tested and would be ready to perform their duty work upon half an hour's notice to Yardmaster Hilbert.

Until the writ staying the execution have been served upon Warden Brush, he is compelled to proceed upon the assumption that both McIlvaine and Trezza must be put to death next week, and he is accordingly prepared to do so. All that remains really is for him to send out his invitations to the witnesses the law requires to be in attendance at such an event.

Warden Brush leaves the prison May 1, when his successor, William H. Brown, of Newburg, will assume the office.

Warden Brush is busy getting ready to turn the office over to his successor, and he makes no secret of the fact that he will be glad if he is relieved of the responsibilities of electrocution.

McIlvaine and Trezza, who are now in the death chamber, are waiting for the writ staying the execution, although he has got the fatal apparatus in such a condition of perfection that there isn't the slightest probability of a hitch occurring in sending the condemned men into eternity quickly and painlessly according to the spirit of the law.

Trezza already made have convinced the Warden, the experts and the assistants who have witnessed the experiments that death by the apparatus in position is instantaneous and absolutely without pain.

Later in the day ex-Judge Dailey appeared before Judge Hurlbert at the Kings County Supreme Court and asked for a writ of habeas corpus, pending the result of his appeal to the General Term from Judge Moore's decision refusing to grant Trezza a new trial.

He argued that perjury had been committed by the witnesses for the prosecution, and that when Trezza denied that he killed Silvano, he did it freely and voluntarily.

Assistant District Attorney Clarke opposed the motion.

Judge Pratt reserved his decision.

Re-Judge Dailey, counsel for Trezza, was asked this morning what steps he intended to take in the case.

"I have two points on which to appeal," he said, "and I am safe in saying that he will not be executed next week. I shall certainly make an appeal to the General Term, which meets in May."

"I can appeal from Judge Cullen's decision refusing to discharge the prisoner on technicalities, and also from Judge Moore's decision refusing to grant a new trial. Should the Supreme Court Judges refuse to grant a writ of habeas corpus, which is not at all likely, I can take the case to the United States Supreme Court."

FIVE HUNDRED PER CENT.

This Has Been Realized by Speculative Lot-Owners at Congers.

Many of the rich men of New York have made their money in real estate. There is no safer investment than realty when the purchase is made in a locality where improvements are to be extended.

J. McIlvaine, one of the most successful real estate men in New York, says many of the firms he has owned have realized enormous profits. He would not be the first to say, "I have made my money in real estate."

"We have owned a lot of land in the city of New York, and we have made a great deal of money out of it. We have owned a lot of land in the city of New York, and we have made a great deal of money out of it."

"When our new law (1 1/2 miles in length) is completed, we shall be able to take the Congers avenue will advance to at least double the present value."

A Short Run.

THE LIFE PRESERVER.

Something Everybody Should Know.



A slight accident on the sea and we all rush for the life-preserver.

Thousands of people on land to greater danger than when on the water require to secure the Life Preserver in time, and allow themselves to slowly but surely die from Insanity, Paralysis, Heart Failure, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Spring Weakness, the effects of the Grip, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Poor Blood. Danger is great from these diseases, and wreck of health and life more unless the Great Life-preserver, Dr. Greene's Nervura, is used once—not next week, when it may be too late. Do not neglect the first symptoms, but use Dr. Greene's Nervura and it will surely cure you. Purely vegetable and harmless. Druggists sell it, \$1.00.

"I deem it my duty to say that I think Dr. Greene's Nervura the best medicine in the world. My kidneys were in a terrible state. I had awful pains in the back and side, and could not sleep at night. My headache was a source of great annoyance and I suffered much at certain periods. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Greene's Nervura, for it cured me of my terrible complaints. Why I do not advise that often thought would take my own life. I thank God for directing me to Dr. Greene's Nervura."

Mrs. Lita G. Rooy, 395 Elm St., New Bedford, Mass.

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 37 West 41st St., New York, can be consulted free, personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving address, age, etc., will be returned free.

STANLEY'S ADIEU TO AMERICA

The Explorer and His Wife Sail on the City of New York.

One of the first passengers to board the Inman liner City of New York this forenoon was Henry M. Stanley, the departing explorer and lecturer.

He was accompanied by Mrs. Stanley, her mother, Mrs. Tennant, and Hamilton Aide, the historian of Stanley's lecturing tour. Mr. Stanley and Mrs. Stanley have been in New York since the 10th of the month.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter Mr. Stanley said: "I have not as yet received any official notification of my appointment by the King of Belgium as Governor of the Congo Free State."

"I do not place any reliance in the cablegram which credits Her Majesty with having promulgated the report, and I consider that the only object of the *Excelsior* in publishing this was to create some interest in the story as a news item."

"When will I return? Well, I cannot really tell you. It is something I have not thought of yet."

Mrs. Stanley at this point drew her husband away to join their little family.

Some of the City of New York's other passengers were Mrs. G. W. Childs, wife of Frederick Childs of the Philadelphia Ledger; Mrs. Hollis H. Hunsweil, Jr., of Boston, and Mrs. William A. Deane, of New York, and Mr. Augustus Wenzler.

DEPEW ON A WESTERN TOUR.

Off With Cornelius to Inspect the Entire Vanderbilt System.

President Chaney M. Depew, of the New York Central, was up and about bright and early this morning. He got his breakfast at seven o'clock, and at a quarter before eight he was at the Grand Central Depot.

There he found Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., McK. Twombly, Vice-President H. Walter Webb, Supt. Rossmore, of the Harlem Division, General Supt. Voorhees and several directors of the road, with a number of friends, waiting for him and all prepared to start on a two weeks' trip to the West on a tour of inspection over the New York Central and its connecting lines.

A special train consisting of their private parlor cars, one of them belonging to Mr. Depew, another to Mr. Vanderbilt, and the third to the Board of Directors, had been made up for the accommodation of the party, and was well provisioned for an extended journey.

The party will go on to Buffalo where Mr. Webb will leave it, and the others will continue on as far as Chicago.

They will go over the entire Vanderbilt system, including the newly purchased Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg, and they do not expect to return to New York for fully two weeks.

The Mystery Solved.

Tennessee—Have you heard the latest literary discovery?

Pivovarov—Well, can't say.

—It is a book discovered that the real writer of Mark Twain's books is a man named Clemens.

Light house-work.

That's what housework amounts to when it's done with Pearlina.

Your labors will be light, though they may be many. They will be better done, and with safety. In washing clothes, dishes, paint, glass, anything that gathers dirt, Pearlina will do the work if you will look after it. Look after your own interests by using it.

Beware.

Fodder and some unsavory... (The same as "Beware")

KEEP YOUR BOSTON